THE ANTI-POVERTY PICNIC

WHAT THE WILD ORIENTAL GROVE WAVES SAID TO DR. M'GLYNN.

Daneing is Innocent Amusement and no Sta he Says - Dr. Pentecost Dreams by Watch Hill Waves of Strange Things to Come. The Anti-Poverty Society made money

yesterlay. Its first excursion made it almost \$1,000 richer, for about 3,000 people bought dekets to go. There will be enough to keep going for some time the Sunday night meet-ings at the Academy of Music, which have been run at a loss lately. St. Stephen's parish filled two barges at the foot of East Thirtysecond street, and the rest of the town filled two more. The Crystal Stream and three tugs loated them up to Oriental Grove, near Great

It was demonstrated that an Anti-Poverty excursion differe somewhat from the ordinary itical one. No bar privileges were sold They were simply given away on the condition that nothing but soft drinks should be sold at five conts a glass. The same restriction was placed on the managers of the grove. There ere evident signs of discontent among some

It was a great day for hero worship. Dr. Mc Glynn made his appearance at the dock just before 10 o'clock, and from that time till he landed last night and hurried away in a cab he was surrounded by a pushing and pulling crowd of women. As he stepped on the barge the regulation anti-poverty rell went up and all the available handkerchie's fluttered in the air. Steam whistles added to the turmoil. Female parishioners, old and young, at once surrounded him, and he placed himself at their mercy. They put him scores of questions, all at once, and he answered one once in awhile with a smile, but most of the time talked on his own hook and in a low voice, so that the whole group could understand. He told them jokes shock hands with those that were pushed past him in the crowd, and patted lots of hables heads. A young man with a bagful of prize packages of lemon drops got squeezed into the Doctor's presence. He was trying to got out, when he was dumfounded by the Doctor's buying the whole bagful and distributing them among the children who suddenly clustered about him.

He had a short resting spell after landing at the grove and while everybody was making an effort to get something to eat. It was a desperate effort, for the proprietor had a dining room seating only a hundred at a time. There was a small panic every time one set got out and another got in.

When the dinner scramble was over Dr. McGlynn appeared in the grove and was again mercy. They put him scores of questions. all

was a small panic every time one set got out and another got in.
When the dinner scramble was over Dr. McGlynn appeared in the grove and was again bosleged. He tried to push his way slowly through the crowd, talking and shaking hands at the same time.
"Let us go out and see what the wild waves are talking about," he said. "Let us commune with nature, and put ourselves in harmony with her. I'm sure the waves would tell us that poverty should be abolished."
Then a little old woman broke in by asking

unony with her. I'm sure the waves would tell us that poverty should be abolished."

Then a little old woman broke in by asking Dr. McGlynn if it was right that the Anti-Poverty Society should encourage good Catholios to lance. There had been daucing all day on the barges and at the grovo.

This is a festive occasion. A post said: "To labor is to pray." But we are not made to labor all the time. We must play some, and why should it not be praying also to play! There is no harm in inocent ammement. Why, my young friends were simply daucing down poverty.

poverty.

Tou are like Scorates teaching in the groves.

To I took like him? He had a broken nose. I don't know. Some of the papers in places where I have been preaching this great crossed have said I had long raven locks and black eyes that sparkled; others, that what half I had was light brown, and my eyes small and blue. One paper out West said I had an aquiline nose, another that mine was a pug aose. But here I am. Take me as you see me. Just here an old woman began praising Dr. McGlynn.

"(th, now that is a cruel thing to say" he broke in.
"All these years I have been learning numility. It is wrong to speak with such undue praise—to try and put up a man confinnally till you affect his head and make him think he is somebody." "But yes are somebody." persisted the old woman.
"But yes are somebody." persisted the old woman.
"When a man begins to think he is somebody." connued br. McCilynn, "the Almighty makes it his especial duty to make that man a nobody. But here is the a. Ah! Let us all say ah!"

sea Ah! Lette silesy ah:

There was a chorus of "Ahs!"

Speaking began at 3 o'clock on a small stand near the shore. All except a few who proferred to dance crowded about. On the stand were the leading Anti-Poverty lights—Dr. Mc-Glynn, Henry George, Louis F. Post, James Redpath. Michael Clark, the Rev. Hugh O. Pentscost, and Dr. Henry McCarthy. Dr. Mc-Glynn made a short impassioned speech.

Twice he likened himself to Christ.

The Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost had had a dream, a long and very convenient one, which he thus told:

I've been down to Watch Hill, loading. One day I lay

The Roy, Hugh O. Pentecost had had a dream, along and very convenient one, which he thus told:

I've been down to Watch Hill, loaning. One day I lay down in the sand and was fulled to sleep by the roar of the waves, and I had this dream:

I seemed to wake in the roar of, a big city on the corner of we streets looking much like the corner of Pulson and Nassau streets, and I saw a policeman. I asked him what town it was for things didn't look naural.

"New York," he said. And, by questioning the policeman, if ound that it was Aug. Is 1887, at we captured the stores were just opening at that hour. And then I looked for Jacob Sharp's cars, and I saw car rolling along run by electricity and nobody paid any fares. The policeman said the road belonged to the people and was free. Elevated roads had gone, but there were underground roads, run by electricity, too, and nobody paid any fares. N. Paulis Church had become a great free library, but there were few law books there. In fact, the policeman said there were very few lawyers in town. Public buildings were magnificent; private dwellings smodest, but comfortable. Vanderbilt's livins on lifth avenue had become an art gallery. No one was rich enough to live in such a place. There were no tenienmas. Further, were placed to the pulse of the puls

Henry George wanted to speak, but Capt. Russell of the Crystal Stream let off the steam whistle so loud that nothing could be heard,

PAIMER'S BODY BROUGHT HERE.

Arrangements for the Funeral of the Club Man who Shot Himself. The body of George Hadden Palmer, the

Union Club man and Wall street broker, who committed suicide in the salt marsh near West Brighton, Coney Island. on Wednesday or Thursday, was viewed by a Coroner's jury at Gravesend yesterday morning, and was afterward brought to Patterson. Bevins & Plowright's undertaking shop at 355 Fourth avenue. The remains will be kept at the undertakers' until to-morrow merning, when they will be interred in Woodlawn. The funeral will be private, and the only service will be at the grave.

The arrangements for the funeral were made by W. Stanard Wood of the Union Club, who was Mr. Palmer's intimate friend. Mrs. Palmer.

by W. Stanard Wood of the Union Club, who was Mr. Palmer's intimate friend. Mrs. Palmer, the widow, had not last night arrived from Lawrence. L. I., where she is living. When she comes here she will probably go to Frank Work, Jr.'s, house at 13 Gramorey Park. Her husband's mother. Mrs. Ann Palmer, has boarded at 36 East Thirty-second street for the last seven years. She has been prostrated since she heard of her son's death.

Mr. Palmer was the son of the late William T. Palmer, Mr. Charles Eberlin, who was assignee for Mr. Palmer when he failed on Aug. 2, 1886, with \$60,000 liabilities, belongs now to the Consolidated Mining Exchange. He lives at 1.511 Atlantic avenue. Brooklyn.

When Mr. Eberlin was seen by The Sun reporter on Friday night, he had not yet heard of Mr. Palmer's suicide. He got up from his bed and came down to the sidewalk in his bare feet. He was very much agitated upon learning the news, and blamed himself for having written so severe a letter to Mr. Palmer. He said that some of the things in the letter which sounded mysterious were only intended to arouse Mr. Palmer to the necessity of, attending to his business affairs, but that they were not really mysterious. This sentence, for instance: "I will have to make an accounting to the court in a few days, and will need a receipt for the money advanced on your mother's claim," he said meant nothing at all. He had not he said advanced Palmer any money except what he was entitled to. Justice Waring will hold the inquest at Gravesend Town Hall on Monday night. Aug. 22.

John Dowling of 32 Cole street, Brooklyn, got into a fight yeaterday afternoon at the flarelay street ferry with Patrick Mechan of 174 Pearlstreet. Mechan out Dowling in the neck and abdomen with a knife. The wounded man was taken to the Chambers fitreet florpital, and his assailant was locked up.

STANLEY AS AN AFRICAN TRAVELLER. What the Present Expedition Shows as to

The qualities that have made Henry M. Stanley so successful as an African traveller have been very conspicuous in his latest un-dertaking, which is perhaps the most difficult enterprise he has conducted. He has accom-plished the feat of leading 750 men, most of them heavily laden with ammunition and other stores intended for Emin Pasha, through 350 miles of famine-stricken country. He required five steamers to carry his expedition to the Aruwimi, but he found only three steamboats available, and with these inadequate resources he managed, by taking a lot of targes in tow, to transport nearly four-fifths of his party 800 miles up the river, arriving at the Aruwimi a day or two before he was expected to reach that point. The sufferings of his expedition may be inferred from the fact that the collapse of a number of his men, who were unable to proceed, was due solely to weakness resulting from their scanty rations. When hunger drove his hundreds of carriers to the verge of revolt. between Stanley Pool and Bolobo, Stanley put the rebellious ringleaders in frons, and his prompt severity restored discipline and saved his expedition from the ruin that threatened it.

Stanley has not been very popular with most of the men he has introduced on the Congo. With rare exceptions he has not taken them into his confidence or mingled with them on terms of personal intimacy. One of them, who terms of personal intimacy. One of them, who served for three years under him in important positions, wrote that he rarely consulted his subordinates, never confided his plans to them, and that he had lived for years with Stanley and still felt that he did not know the man. "If Mr. Stanley told me," said Lileut, Braconnier, "to pack my bagager and be ready to start in an hour. I would not dream of asking him where we were going. He would simply tell me my own duties required all my attention." These very men, who have not admired Stanley in his personal relations with his subordinates, have had great confidence in his good judgment and ability as a leader, and some of them have expressed their admiration of his handling of the expedition now in his charge.

During the sea vovage to the Congo the Zanzibar porters got into trouble with the sixty Soudanese, whom they outnumbered ten to one. There was a terrible row and the overpowering Zanzibari mob, with clubs and lirewood, were driving the Soudanese down into a stiffing place between decks, when Stanley appeared on the scene with his stick, belabored all the frantic porters within reach, drove them back, and quieted the tumult. One secret of his success is the mastery Stanley has always possessed over the hundreds of ignorant natives who have helped him in his enterprises. More than one African expedition, like Lieut. Giraud's, has been ruined because its commander lacked the quality of leadership and insubordinate attaches got the upper hand. On this occasion Stanley assigned the poor Soudanese to one part of the sees, within which he forbade the Zanzibaris to intrude, and thereafter there was perfect peace among the different elements of the party.

Before the big expedition debarked on the lower Congo to begin its land march the party had been divided into companies of about seventy men, each of which was put in charge of one of Stanley's European assistants. Each Captain had his distinctive flag and received every morning the orders for the day. The chiefs o served for three years under him in important positions, wrote that he rarely consulted his

a sight. Everything went with the smooth exactitude of a machine, and not a hitch of any kind occurred."

The surprise to which Stanley treated Leopoldville upon his arrival at that place was quite characteristic of the man. The sleepy settlement had hardly woke up one day when it was astonished to see that some distance below the town a score of tents had been reared, and hundreds of men were hard at work clearing a space for their camp. Stanley had arrived and had his camp half pitched before anybody in Leopoldville knew that he was within miles of the place. The characteristic promptness, also, with which he cuts Gordian knots that he cannot untie was well illustrated by the alacrity with which he despatched a force of his soldiers and selzed the steamer Henry Reed after the missionaries had formally declined to let him have the services of that vessel. A few hours after he reached Stanley Pool he had four parties of nunters on the waters of that broad expanse shooting hippopotami, and the meat these hunters supplied was all that saved his expedition from dire distress.

None but a remarkable man could do the work that Henry M. Stanley has achieved in the Dark Continent; and from all the reports that have come back from the Congo, his qualities as a leader of expeditions in Africa have never shone more brilliantly than in the enterprise which he is now leading through an unknown region to the relief of Emin Pasha.

NO WORD OF THE THISTLE.

It is now twenty days since the new Scotch cutter Thistle, that is coming over to try to win the America's oup, sailed from Greenock on the Clyde for New York. It is not time has not elapsed to warrant fears as to her safety. Nevertheless, according to cable despatches, the friends of the broad-beamed worry, as the despatches say, because she has not yet arrived.

The truth of the matter is, probably, that people are a little troubled, not because she has not arrived, but because no one has seen her since she salled. Anywhere from one to a dozen steamers have arrived here every day for a week or more, all of which sailed from north of Europe ports and crossed the Atlantic on the path most likely to be chosen by Capt. Barr of the Thistie, and yet not a lookout has seen a sign of her. In explanation of this, it is said by some sailers that the Thistie would take the southern and longer course to this port in order to avoid bad weather, but equally good seamen say that coming from around the north end of Ireland, as the Thistie did, she would be certain to take the extreme northern passage, particularly as no bad weather is to be expected at this time of the year. The only thing that has occurred, so far as reported, that need in any way arouse apprehension, was the "tidal" wave that knocked the headgear of the Umbria to pieces on July 27, but the storm was encountered by the Umbria more than 1,000 miles west of where the Thistie was on July 27, for she was then only two days out, while the Umbria was about 1,200 miles from New York. Still, steamships that were far to the east of the Umbria have encountered a similar accumulation of waves both the day before and the day after the Umbria met hers.

The bark Scotland, which got in yesterday, met the Umbria's wave about where the Umbria do an the same day. July 27, Capt, Munro reports that he had never met so terrific a sea in forty-two years' experience. The wind was northeast, and he had to run before it for twelve hours.

Grassow, Aug. 13.—There is a rumor in circulation here that the yacht Thistle, which left here for New York on July 25, has been lost. Mr. Bell, one of her owners, discredits the report. He states that the rig of the Thistle is so much cut down that it would be impossible for her to reach New York before Wednesday of next week, and she may be a week later in arriving. The truth of the matter is, probably, that people are a little troubled, not because she

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS. A Fight Looked for in the Coming Convention Over the Tariff Question.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 13.-Although the Democratic State Convention will not meet until the 31st inst., the two factions in the party are already drawing their lines for a fight. Two candidates will be named only. those being for State Treasurer and Supreme Judge. Few candidates are in the field, owing Judge. Few candidates are in the neid, owing to the heavy adverse majority. At the present writing Representative Wherry of Cumberland county is in the lead for the State Treasury nomination. He is an able and aggressive reform bemoerat and made a record in the Legislature. Judge Arnold, at present on the Common Pleas bench of this city, and ex-Representative Rapaner of Carbon county are the leading candidates for the Supreme Judgeship. It is thought that Rapsher will win.

The fight in the Convention will be not upon the nominations, but on the question as to what sort of tariff plank is to be adopted. The Randail men, of course, will stand upon his favorite ground, and ask for an endorsement of his tariff position. The opposition to Randall, including the Singerly free traders and the Wallace men, who favor revenue reform, will oppose any endorsement of Randail. They expect to ask for a revenue reform platform, it is thought that a resolution to accept Cleveland as the Pennsylvania candidate for 1888 will also be introduced, but its fate is problematical. Its suggestion has been traced to Chris Mages, the Republican boss of Allegieny, and it is regarded as a Republican attempt to create the impression that the Administration is using the Federal offices to secure the States and care in the States and care the States and care in the state in the state in the state in the States and care in the state in the st to the heavy adverse majority. At the present

MURPHY GOT FIRST SHOT. WHYO LYONS MORTALLY WOUNDED IN A WORTH STREET SALOON.

His Pistel Was Out, but He Bidn't Get Time to Braw a Head-Saloon Keeper Murphy Chased by a Meb to the Police Station. Daniel Lyons, who took Dan Driscoll's place as the leader of the Whyos after Driscoll was locked up for killing Bezie Gerrity, went into Daniel Murphy's saloon at 199 Worth street yesterday afternoon and asked Walter Butler, the bartender, to serve him. Lyons was in liquor and ugly, and when Butler refused to give him whiskey he pelted Butler with sods water bottles. Just then Murphy came in and ordered Lyons to leave. The reply was a mineral water bottle that struck Murphy between the eyes, making a frightful cut. Murphy went behind the counter for his revolver, which he slipped in his pocket. Then he came forward again, and, collaring Lyons,

"Come, now, you've got to go out." The Whyo jerked himself free, and another bottle went smashing against the saloon-keeper. In a second his hand flew to his hip pocket, and the muzzle of his pistol glared at Lyona's head. 'Now, go," he shouted.

ready reached for his revolver, but before he ould bring it to bear Murphy's pistol cracked and Lyons fell to the floor with a bullet hole in and Lyons fell to the floor with a bullet hole in his head.
Murphy picked up Lyons's weapon, and, followed by a crowd, hurried toward the Elizabeth street police station. Acting Police Capt. Young and Detective Chrystal, who were walking down the Bowery, saw Murphy running and the shouting mob in pursuit. Murphy got first to the station, and, slapping Lyons's pistol on the desk, gasped:

"I give myself up. I've shot Dan Lyons in self-defence, and there's his pistol."

As Murphy finished speaking, Young Chrystal, and the mob came in. The last was cleared out, and then Murphy was taken into the Captain's private room and told his story. He said that he did not fire at Lyons until the latter had gone for his pistol. The blood was flowing from the cut on Murphy's face while he was talking, and a surgeon was called in to dress it. In the mean time detectives had been sent out and had arrested Butler, the bartonder, and John Walsh, a customer, who was in the saloon at the time.

er, and John Walsh, a customer, who was in
the saloon at the time.
Lyons had been taken to Chambers Street
Hospital in an ambulance within five minutes
after the shooting occurred, and Murphy was
taken to his bedside by Young and Chrystal.
Lyons was at that moment sufficiently conscious to understand what was said to him.
When asked who shot him he pointed to Murphy. The inter was then taken back to the
station and locked up in a cell. Within ashort
time tough-looking citizens began to pour into
the station and inquire about the shooting.

"I'm glad Murphy done him up," said one of
them. "That Lyons was too mean to live. He
tried to steal de shoes off my feet many a time,"
and he looked down at a pair of dilapidated
brogans.

Butler and Walsh were questioned by the

them. That Lyons was too mean to live. He tried to steal de shoes off my fest many a time, and he looked down at a pair of dilapidated brogans.

Butler and Walsh were questioned by the acting Captain Young, but no new facts were obtained from them.

"I don't have nuthin' ter say," Walsh replied with emphasis. "I'm a wise kid, an'I keep me mout shut.

Walsh and Butler were locked up as witnesses. Lyons's head was turned a little away from Murphy when the latter shot, and the bullet entered back of the right ear. The hospital surgeons said that the wound was mortal. Last night they attempted to raise some of the fractured bone that was bearing upon the brain.

There has been bad blood between Murphy and Lyons for a long time. Several months ago Lyons induced Saloon Keeper Daniel Murphy to secure him employment with a florist named McLaughlin, who carries on business in Canal street. Lyons thought it his duty to bring as much trade as possible to Murphy in return for this favor, and he himself spent most of his idle time in Murphy's saloon. Murphy did not, however, appreciate Lyons's gratitude, inasmuch as the latter spent but little money, while he made a great deal of noise. He hinted to Lyons that his room was more desirable than his company, but Lyons did not take it. Finally Murphy got angry and went to McLaughlin and told him Lyons's true history. In consequence he was discharged. Eversince then Lyons has declared it his intention to get even with Murphy. Two weeks ago he entered the saloon with a revolver in his hand prepared to clean out the place. He was selzed disarmed and hustled out in a juffy. He has since been stopping at a lodging house at 197 Worth street, next door to the saloon, which he hung around watching for an opportunity to get at Murphy. The latter was well aware of his intentions and kept a sharp lookout for sudden attacks.

At 4 yesterday morning Lyons wont into the saloon. Murphy was not there, and John Gillian, the night barkeeper, was in charge. Lyons was a great deal the worse for li

hood, and is frequented by a bad crowd. Murphy is a heavily built man of 35, with broad shoulders, florid complexion, and a coal black moustache, which he keeps closely trimmed. He lives with his wife and three children at 26 Henry street. He has never before been arrested. Lyons is a typical tough. He is shorter than Murphy, thick-set, with a builet head and close-shaven face. His lantern jaw and a swagger make him a leader among toughs. He has served time for a number of offences, and was only recently released on ball for an assault upon Policeman Shos of the Elizabeth street squad. His last term in Sing Sing was for two and a half years. His friends say that although he drank and rowed since his return, he has been honest. Murphy dropped his own pistol while the mob was chasing him.

The wounded man is not related to the Dan Lyons who shot Athlete Quinn.

PRINCE FERDINAND IN BULGARIA. by the People.

RUSTCHUK, Aug. 13.—Prince Ferdinand arrived here last night. His coming was announced by salvos of artillery. The houses and streets were profusely decorated, and the whole town was illuminated. A banquet in the Prince's honor was given during the evening, and Prince Ferdinand delivered an oration in the Bulgarian language, his remarks being received with great enthusiasm.

Vast multitudes assembled to meet the Prince, and extraordinary enthusiasm was displayed. At the banquet M. Nikiforoff, who was one of the leaders of the conspiracy which was one of the leaders of the conspiracy which resulted in the deposition of Prince Alexander, in proposing a toast to Prince Ferdinand expressed confidence in the fidelity of the Prince and in his ability to maintain the independence of Bulgaria. He also said: We will cover the Bulkans with corpses rather than allow enemies to enter our country."

After the feast Prince Ferdinand was lifted unon the shoulders of some of the officers present and carried in triumph from the banquet hall.

Soyla, Aug. 13.—A te deum was sung in the cathedral to-day in honor of Prince Ferdinand. Archbishop Clement, in an address, said there was reason to hope that the Prince would find means to reconcile Russia to approve his assumption of the Bulgarian throne. Under the Prince everybody in the country would be able to freely express his opinions without fear of arrest.

Constantinoples, Aug. 13.—The arrival of

to freely express his opinions without fear of arrest.
Constantingle, Aug. 13.—The arrival of Prince Ferdinand in Bulgaria and his intention to occupy the Bulgarian throne were discussed at length by the Cabinet yesterday. The rumors of changes in the Government are denied, and it is asserted that the Sultan has full confidence in Kiamii Pasha, the Prime Minister.

FOUR MILES UP IN THE AIR. Two Acronaute Attain an Altitude of Over 22,750 Feet.

Paris, Aug. 13.—The aeronauts Mallet and Jovis made an ascent to-day in the balloon Horla, starting from the Lavillette gas works. Horia, starting from the Lavillette gas works. Their object was to penetrate to the greatest height at which it is possible to live. After a few hours voyage in the air the balloon descended, ianding in the village of Marche, Belgium. This telegram has been received from M. Jovis:

Victory! We attained an altitude of over 7,000 metres. We were obliged to descend for want of ballast. The conditions were excellent, except that M. Mallet fainted twice. The apparatus is intact.

Mobilizing the French Army.

PARIS. Aug. 13.—The Journal des Debats be-lieves that the experimental mobilisation of the army will begin on Sept. 6. The Afghau Rebeis Defeated. BOMBAY, Aug. 13.—Advices from Afghanistan say that the Ohlizais were defeated in battle with the Ameer's troops at Unbiambyde on Aug. 3.

A Tornado in Iowa. FT. MADISON. Iows, Aug. 13.—The Boman Catholic Church at St. Faul. eighteen miles west of here, was destroyed by a tornado this evening. Hush other damage was done. THIRTEEN IN ALL ITS GLORY,

The Thirteen Club Has its Annual Banque by the Sen-No Lightning but that of Wit Strikes its Members and their Guesta. The great men of New York who do not spend Saturday at Newport or Long Branch were at the midsummer symposium of the Thirteen Club at the Hotel Brighton last night. The dinner was given in of the sociological discovery of the affinity of the white horse for the red-headed girl. Many red-headed men attended, and the toastmaster made up for seing bold by having red whiskers. After fate had been insulted, as usual, by 13 members eating at 18 tables and beginning at 13 minutes after 5 to mix 13 courses with 13 drinks, 13 toasts were responded to. There were 13 white pigeons sent off to notify the Thirteen Clubs in neighbering towns that no members of the coub had been sunstruck this

Thirteen Clubs in neighbering towns that no year.

Joel Hood delivered the oration on "The Superstition of the Red-headed Girl and the White Horse." He said:

It is hard to account for this curious development of ethnology. The record of creation as contained in the book of Genesis fails to mention the color of the hair of the first girl. It is doubtful enterth the was red headed, such that the color of the first girl. It is doubtful enterth the first girl and the girl may be a superstitute of the first girl. It is doubtful enterth for the first girl. It is doubtful enterth for the first girl with the girl was red headed, such a to come till the star. Mrs. Noah may have been red haired, but it is more likely that one of her daughters had sunset locks. There is no doubt of the presence of the white horse, possibly there were two white horses. I saw a team in a hack right outside here, and I believe they were the Noah pair or their ancestors. Many people have tried to overthrow this new superstition, but they can't. I am now engaged in studying up its significance. It must mean something. When a man sees a red-haired girl and a white horse three times in succession he ought to play the queen, but which way I have not yet decided. This is a gierious superstition. It elevates time for the pooling on this we should be considered thanks to the charming red-haired girls." It was a matter of quickness. Lyons had al-

Marshall P. Wilder told funny stories, and mesmerized Coroner Messemer and Commissioner Hess, and made them hold a hat for the drinks. Hazel Kerke Plympton recited. Chief Rufer McAdam sang. Cappa played thirteen tunes, and Joe Howard talked about newspaper superstitions, and said how much bigger were the men that made newspapers than the men who owned them. men who owned them. Mayor Hewitt sent a letter of regret, in which he said:

he said:

I agree with you that the eradication of super-stition from the popular mind is a beneficent under-taking, and that you have done good work in re-gard to one particular phase of tradition which has in-terfored with the progres of the world. That you are able to accomplish so good a work in connection with the personal enjoyment of your members at festivals, ought to be a comfort to every friend of the race.

TESTING THEIR EYES.

Mothods Employed to See Whether Reading Ralirend Men are Color Blind.

From the Philadelphia Record. In one of the upper rooms of the Reading Railroad station at Ninth and Columbia avenue a crowd of the men were gathered, and Examiner W. W. Salmon called them one by one and put them through the very simple though thorough them through the very simple though them the read of Mr. Salmon. Then he covered up each eye in turn with a curious pair of spectacles to determine if there was blindness in either organ. This done, the candidate was asked to step into the room and stand opposite Mr. Balmon, and, without movine the system of the examiner. The proster of the examiner of the examiner of the control of the examiner of the examination of the examiner of the examination of th

Bon't be Lasy When You Pray. From the Bufalo Courier.

The editor of a church naper which has hundreds of readers in situato received some time ago the following from a subscriber:

"Is it necessary for a Christian to kneel by his bedside to offer his daily prayer before retiring if the room is very cold? Will not God hear prayer if a man prays in bed under such circumstances!"

In his answer the editor gives him this cold comfort: "It is not necessary that we should occupy any particular position if the heart be right, but kneeling is the proper attitude, and most frequently referred to in the Sible. Foreign who cases to kneel and undertake to pray in bed, we have reason to believe soon give up praying. At this point temptation frequently neging, itself will hear no prayer that is not seriest, and a person who he cases to have to pray in bed. We have reason to be to want to Jump hastily into bed. We fear our correspondent is in the habit of praying only when he has remnyed all his clothing, and mumbles over a few words as the last act, in which case doubtless the cold would seem severe."

She Married the Man She Loved.

From the Chicaco Pribute.

Miss Carrie Renniman of Pleusant Vailey.
Pa., the sister of William J. Renniman, the leading merchant of the little town is 21 years old, retity, well educated, and engaging. She had many admirers, but for some time past the chief rivals for her affections were Frederick Domnermuth, a bookkeeper for a coal company, and Fatrick O'krien, a stalwart young engineer. She seemed to treat both with equal cordiality and receive their attentions with equal two until a few months ago, when her family alroyaby urged her to different occurs. The seemed to treat both with equal cordinate of the seemed to the seemed to treat the service of the family and consent of the seemed to the seemed to the seemed to the seemed the seemed to the seemed the seemed to the seemed to the seemed the seemed to the see

An Energette Cloud,

An Emergetic Clend.

From the St. Lents Globe-Democrat.

Mr. D. F. Clark lives eight miles east of Owensbore, ky About 9 o'clock Saturday morning Mr. Clark noticed a small cloud arise slowly from the southeast, and when directly ever a two-acre lot 230 yards from his sendence, it is seemed to stop, and without any warning gave forth flashes of lightning and peals of thunder, and, with the sun shining brightly and exceedingly hot, the rain, and had from the size of a partirige egg to that of a goose egg. fell in torrents for a period of twenty minutes. At the end of that time the cloud was completely ethicated, Not a vession had been supplied to the cloud was completely ethicated. Not a vession had went to see the result, and found that a barn standing on the lot had a perion of the roof beaten in and the barn floor was covered with from one to three inches of ice. A hole that he had during in the side of an elevation, and about six feet below the surrounding surface, which he had for the protection of postaces and other wagetables during the winter, also contained three to tour inches of ice, the water that fell with it having escaped through a pipe at the bottom of the hole.

NEWS FROM FATHERLAND. AN ALLIANCE BETWEEN GERMANY AND

AUSTRIA AGAINST RUSSIA. ismarck's Coming Interview With Enl-noky-The Empire Will Celebrate her Victories Over France-Krupp's Works. [Copyright, 1997, by the New York Associated Press.]

BERLIN, Aug. 13 .- With Prince Bismarck's return from Varzin the repose of the diplo-matic circle has been succeeded by commotion. His coming conference with Count Kalpoky at Kissingen is expected to lead to new develop-ments in the policy of the Austro-German alliance against Russia. The overtures made by Russia to have Count Schouvaloff, the Russian Ambassador at Berlin, take part in the coming conference were coldly received and were not pushed.

Concurrent with the renewal of the entente

ordiale between Italy and Austria appear articles in the inspired press against Russia. The Kreuz Zeitung yesterday declared that there was no cessation of the Russian hostility toward Germans, and that Russia's delay in applying her ukase against foreigners was only designed to prevent a too hurried execution of the law from injuring Russian interests.
In official circles it is looked upon as settled that upon the meeting of the Reichstag special tariff reprisals, including a bill to increase the duty on grain imports, will be proposed. The

chambers of Commerce maintain their protests against any increase, declaring that the present tartiff is injurious, but popular feeling is strongly in favor of a policy of retailation, which would influence the majority of the Reichstag to support the Government.

Among the Incidents in connection with Russian hostility is Denmark's extension of the fortification at Copenhagen. The Danish official papers assert that the new works are undertaken solely to complete the defences in accordance with old plans, and that this does not indicate any intention on the part of Denmark to interfere if Germany engages in war with Russian or France. The feats are that fortifications are being constructed vigorously under Russian prompting, and on a scale hitherto unknown in Denmark. The reports of Denmark's armaments led Berlin papers to give warning that the result of Danish interference would be the absorption of Denmark by the contract of the personal movements of Emperor William and Prince Bismarck than in European politics. Approaching Babeisberg yesterday the Emperor was received at the Dreitwitz station, near Potsdam, by a great crowd. The entire assemblage joined in singing the national hymn, and the children strewed flowers along the pathway to the carriage. The Emperor, who appeared to be in vigorous health, embraced his grandchildren and shook the hands of many of the persons who were in waiting at the station. He then drove to Babelsburg in an open carriage, returning many of the salutes he received on the way, All along the route the houses were decorated with flags and garlands.

Speaking to Dr. Achenbach at the atation, the Emperor said that he had never derived more enjoyment and benefit from a stay at Gastein than during his late visit, and that he thought be could look forward to a signar discretion of the contract of the prince william approach to the stay at liabelsburg depends upon the temperor, at the request of Prince William, invited the commanding officers of the English Guards, have ever before been

contract.
It is reported that the Krupp firm at Essen
will be converted into a joint stock company.
Johann Strauss has completed his new opers,
"Simplicius."

KILLED BY A HASTY BLOW.

The Boy Sheppard Reported to have Fallen from a Roof, the Victim to a Blow. Word was received at the Morrisiana police station on Friday afternoon that John Sheppard, aged 14, had been killed by a fall from the roof of Steer's mill, in East 133d street. A policeman took Clarence Windson and John dorgan, who had been on the roof with Sheppard, to the station house to give particulars of the occurrence. The men showed an unexpected reluctance to talk about the matter, though they could not deny their presence on tho roof. Windson declared he knew nothing about the fall, while Morgan said that Sheppard, who was working near him, suddenly uttered a cry and feil, dying fiteen minutes later. The hesitation and denials of the men excited suspicion, and they were put under arrest. Detective Maddigan was placed in a cell hotween those occupied by the prisoners. After a while he heard Windson say to Morgan: "John, do you think I could get any one to come down here from up stairs? I have made up my mind to tell the truth."

Morgan asked him if he knew who killed, Shenpard, and Windsor said he did know. He had seen a man hit the boy with a broomstick, but had been afraid to tell the truth because the hands at the mill had threatened him if he should tell who did it. The detective then spoke to him, and learned that a man named Holden had hidden the broomstick.

At the Coroner's office yesterday Windson told the full story. He said that he was at work Friday painting the roof of the mill, and that at half past 2 Sheppard, also a mill hand, came up to assist him. The latter soon began throwing pebbles from the roof at Patrick Kennedy, who was in the yard beneath loading a truck. Kennedy then picked up a piece of broomstick and throw it at Sheppard, litting him behind the right ear. Sheppard uttered a cry, and fell to the roof unconscious. Water was brought and various means used to resuscitate him but without avail.

Coro er Messemer committed Windson, who lives at 342 East 121st street, to the House of Detention as a witness against Kennedy.

Later in the day William Holden of 412 East 123st street was arrested and committed. He is the man who hid the broomstick Kennedy used. Kennedy has not yet been caught. The police are making every effort to find him, and expect to be speedily successful. He is not well known in the neighborhood; even Windson knew only a nickname for him.

Sheppard's father, who lives at 2.425 First avenue, is foreman at the mill. He said last night that he knew of no grudge between his boy and Kennedy's act the roof. Windson declared he knew nothing about the fall, while Morgan said that Shep-

father of five children, was shot and killed in Me-Donouth, Henry county, by Charles D. Lin, a drummer. For several weeks hard feeling had existed between the parties, owing to some domestic prouble in which Lin imagined that he had been crossed by Tombuson. He brooked over it until he concluded that it was time to dispose of him. Starting out in pursuit of him yester-day, he found him at Mrs. Brown's botel, col ared him, and told him he had come to kill him. Lin fired three times, one shot taking effect in the left shoulder, another in the left breast, and another in the left arm of Tomlin-son. The latter fell dead at Lin's feet.

Davis Collamore, President of the Davis Col-Davis Collamore, President of the Davis Collamore & Co corporation, dealers in porcelain and glass at Broadway and Twenty-first street, died yesterday afternoon of typhoid fever at his home. Beflurst, tyrange, N. J. He was horn in exitiate, Hass. in 1821. His elder brother Ellencer founded the original house in New York in 1881, in which Davis Collamore began as elerk. H. W. Goodwin, superintendent of the Low Moor Iron Works Stanton. Va. died yesterday.

Richard Otiver died. It Failsburgh, Sulltvan county, yesterday, of acute pneumonia aged 75 years. He was a member of the Legislature of 1860.

A. B. Newcombe, widely known as one of the chief descrives of the Government under the Department of Justice, died in Washington on Friday ment of apoping,

RIDGE LEVEIN'S NEW RACE TRACK. Ground Already Broken for It at 10th

Ground has been broken in this city form new race track. Ridge Levein, the well-know bookmaker, has decided to test to its fullest capacity the Ives Pool bill, which Gov. Hill allowed to become a law, and has organized and incorporated a new racing association Its name is the Metropolitan Jockey Club, and its grounds will be where the old Metropolitans neldsway, on First avenue, between 109th and

110th streets. "It's a fact that there's going to be a new race track, and within the city limits, too," said Bookmaker Al Smith to a Sun reporter in the Gilsey House late last evening. "Here's a gentleman can tell you all about it."

"Yes," said the gentleman introduced, a well-known bookmaker, "Ridge Levein is going to have racing right in New York city. His company, which comprises many prominent racing men and betting men, was incorporated quietly and with no needless fuss some days

racing men and betting men, was incorporated quietly and with no needless fuss some days ago."

"What sort of a race track can be laid out up in Harlem?"

"Oh, a very good one. Six laps to the mile. They used to race, you know, in the old Madison Square Garden, and that was eight laps to the mile. Good racing, too. Jockey Jimmy McLaughin did his first riding on the eightlap track in Madison Square Garden. A friend of mine, who was up looking at the ground a day or two ago, says they have aiready commenced ploughing up the earth where the track is to be. It will be ready for racing inside of two weeks. Stabling will be put up for 100 horses, and Levein will manage to get in his thirty days' sport between now and the 16th day of next October surs."

"What's the stery about Mr. Levein intending to run any kind of brutes on his track, even if he has to buy car horses and lead them around?" asked the reporter. "I heard, too, this is to be only a gambling scheme any way, and that Levein will race horses only so that he can make books and sell pools for races on any and all other tracks within the city limits. Is that so?"

"There's going to be bookmaking, certainly, but I don't suppose on any but the races in progress on the track," was the answer. "It's hardly likely that Volante and The Bard will meet on a sixth-of-a-mile track, but there are plenty of speedy animals that will contest for moderate-sized purses, and plenty of people will go to see them, rather than more noted races and have to make a journey down to Monmouth or Sheepshead."

Capt. Conner was found at the St. James Hotel. He did not care to say much about the new scheme, but admitted that he knew a new racing association, with a track at First avenue and 199th street, had been formed. Mr. Ridge Leveln could not be found at, his residence, 56 East Sixty-first street.

FAST TIME BY THE ETRURIA. Within Forty Minutes of the Umbria's Best-The Rev. B. B. Dayton Buried at Sea.

The Cunarder steamer Etruria, Capt. Cook. arrived at the bar at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon after a remarkably fast passage from Queenstown, She left Queenstown at 1:35 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The runs of each day were 426, 456, 460, 458, 480 and 478 miles.

The last run was up to noon yesterday, when she was within two hours of Sandy Hook. On Thursday, at 5:40 A. M., she ran into a fog bank so dense that she was obliged to run at half speed for three hours during which time voyage, after allowing for the difference in 6 days, 4 hours and 52 minutes. The best passage on record was made by the Umbria a few weeks ago, when she crossed in 6 days 4 hours, and 12 minutes, or forty minutes quicker than the Etruria. The Etruria once carried the whip with a record of 6 days 5 hours and 44 minutes. She was at her pier at 4:30 yesterday afternoon.

with a record of 6 days 5 hours and 44 minutes. She was at her pier at 4:30 yesterday afternoon.

At Queenstown the Rev. B. B. Dayton, a Methodist minister, residing at Elmira, came on board. He was not in good health, but was unattended by any one. On Tuesday morning the steward found him in his berth dead, and he was buried at sea in the afternoon. The passengers held a meeting in the evening, at which Mr. J. L. M. Curry, Upited States Minister to Spain, presided, and a purse of about \$600 was raised for the benefit of Mr. Dayton's family.

One of the passengers told a reporter that he didn't see any reason why Mr. Dayton should have been buried at sea. He said:

"Why should the relatives have been dear? The company was paid for a pussange to New York, and Mr. Dayton was entitled to be landed here dead or alive, except in case of overpowering necessity. They do not return any next of the dead man's fare when he is thus unceremonlously deprived of what he paid for. If it were a case of death from contagious disease, or if there were any difficulty in preserving a body on a ship like the Etruria, the case would be different, but the fact is that twould cost the company less to preserve the corpse than to feed and care for the live man. Justice as well as humanity demands that these heaty burials at sea should cease."

Among the passengers on the Etruria were Chang for Huen, the Chinese Minister, with three secretaries and four servants. Sir Arthur Blackwood, K. C. B., of the British Post Office Department, and Macgregor and William Laird, the shipbuliders, of Liverpool. The Chinese Minister was met by a party from the Chinese Minister was met by a party from the Chinese Minister was met by a party from the Chinese Minister was met by a party from the Chinese Minister, with the Chinese Minister. Were the company less to the final carried in two did take the characterial at the case."

Among the passengers on the Etruria were Chang for the passengers of the carried of the sea facts. Le on Davis, a policement and Chinese Legation, and is established at the Brevoort House.

NEW SPORT FOR BOSTONIANS.

Three Thousand of them at a Dog Swimming Match in the Bay.

Boston, Aug. 13 .- About 3,000 persons went over to City Point this afternoon to see something new in the line of competitive sports. They got very much excited, and but lots of money on a dog swimming match which took place of the Maria. Park Pier. Fifteen dogs, most of them big, splendidly proportioned brutes, have been in training several weeks for the novel contest. The start was from a float buoyed about three-quarters of a mile off buoyed about three-quarters of a mile off shore, and the finish was a line near the South Boston Yacht Club pier. There were two rares, one for dogs of 100 pounds and over and the other for all degs below that weight. Lach animal with an attendant was landed on the float, and the owners in dories ranged themselves a few feeting and their cowners, by whisles, calls, and motions, induced them to swim for the beats. The oarsmen kept the beats a few feet in advance of the dogs. It was hard to say, which was the more interesting, the struggle for the lead or the seductive expressions resorted to by the owners to get the best speed out of their pets. In the first racetapt, deorge Gran's black mastiff immediately took the lead, followed by Frank Sweenly's mastiff and E. B. Bellow's gray mastiff Empress. There was no change in the position of the leaders, and they crossed the finishing line in the above order.

In the second clust there were eight entries, William Jones Goulon's setter Rover and Joseph Clark's Newfoundland Brune had a close race for tret place. At about one hundred yards/from the finish Rover took the lead and hell it to the finish, Brune being about ten yards/from the finish, Brune being about ten yards/from the finish, Brune being about ten yards/beind. B. J. Milward's shepard Romeo and atter dog took third and and fourth places respectitively.

The prizes were \$25. \$5. \$10. and \$5 in each class. It looks as though the new sport had come to stay.

In at the tenth.

To THE EDITOR OF THE UN-Sir: Manifestly John Sherman does not stanche shost of a chance to beat Blaine for the Republicam omination, but "like a curvy politician," he is scherning for the chances provided anything might occur to thow Brother Blaine out of the ring. At one time "Blaine health is bad," at another time "Blaine prefers to be onsidered a standard author;" at another "Blaine he domestic difficulties;" at another "Blaine he domestic difficulties;" at another "Blaine he domestic difficulties;" at another "Blaine he dolee as Secretary of State;" but more hopefully than all, "Blaine may die," and then Brother Sherman would have made himself so prominet that Blaine's mantle would unavoidably fall unto his shoulders instead of Brother Allison's, who is at present number three on the list of Republican selvants, but being of an active turn he is liable to bob ulat any time as number two to Blaine. If Brother Bline wants the nomination, and everybody believes helices, then the nomination, and everybody believes believe, then the ambilious Sherman wants to get into his abinet, or still more likely into his shoes, when Blaine inthrough with them. But this is only one side. The Republicans are confident, and perhaps overconfident; forf the Demo-crats make a popular nomination and a acceptable platform, good by to Brother Blaine as well a other Re-publicans.

Daniel Smith, an ex-Alderman of Citcinnati, was awed from drowning last night by Richah Fowler, a deck hand of the Hoboken ferrybeat Hadenaack. Smith, who is residing temporarily at 4th Each Smith, who is residing temporarily at 4th Each Smith with Jar. Smith, who is residing temporarily at 4th Each Smith who is residing temporarily at 4th Each Smith who is resident to the Alder and the Smith who is the Smith with the paddiewheel. He was removed to St. Nary's Hospith, Hoboken. He had been drinking heavily.

After some rather warm discussion the City Council of St. Paul voted by 22 to 6 to permit on-day base ball. Alderman Johnson had previously mead an accordment providing that before any game canbe played on bunday the consent of two thirds of the pal-erty ewners residing within at blocks of the ground shall be extracted in the track was voted down.

TEEMER DEFEATS HANLAN.

WINNING THE CHAMPIONSHIP AMERICA ON TORONTO BAT.

Mrs. Hanion Bursts into Tears when the Say that Her Husband was Braten-Termer's Friends Might Have Wes \$50,000.

TOBONTO, Aug. 13 .- When the defeat of Hanlan by Teemer was placed beyond a doubt n the race here this afternoon, Mrs. Hanian, the pretty little wife of Ned Hanian, who watched the contest from the referee's boat, burst into tears and cried very bitterly. She had seen her husband row many a race before, in which he had come out an easy winner, and in which his manner was much as it had been throughout the last half of this race, and she confidently expected until the race was more than wo-thirds over that he would win it. After ars. Hazlan, probably none felt so badly about Wanlans defeat, not excepting the defeated champion himself, as the backers of Teemer, who could have got without any difficulty \$50,000 of Canadian money bet on Hanlan if they had been willing to bet even. They were afraid of their man, however, and would not take up bets unless they got odds of 2 to 1 on Peemer. Hanlan's friends would not bet on this basis and there was very little money up on the event Teemer, having wen the toss, took the side of

the course in the bar next to the island and a start was effected a few minutes after 6 o'clock. Hanlan lost several strokes in getting away, apparently through no fault of any one bu himself. This gays Teemer a start which he maintained throughout the race, and gradual-ly increasel to the turning point, which he ly increased to the turning point, which he rounded, and was about two boat lengths from it when Hazlan wasturning his buoy. Teemer was delayed a few beconds by a salibeat getting in his way soen after turning his buoy, but he soonmade unfor the delay, and continued to lead Hanlan all the way home.

When the race was about two-thirds over Hanlan frauently ast furtive glances over his shoulder at the Mcheesport man, a few boat-lengths in frontot him. This is a thing Hanlan has never dors in a race, and it satisfied man; who wire watching the two carsmen that the game was all up for Hannan, Harlan at the time as indeed ledid throughout the race, looked very nervous, and though he was evidently rowing with great determination, apparently he knew be could never; it his race, overtake Teemer. Teemer reached the home goal over three lengths of a boat h front of Hanlan. His time over the jourse of three miles, which was carefully accounted and about the distance, of which there is said to be no doubt, was 19 minutes and 6 seconds. If there were any doubts about the Jenuineness of this rage it abould be dispelled by the backers of Teemer, Leen of Boston and others, who refused even bets on the race, ind demanded big odds before they would bet of their man.

Hamilton Busby of Turf, Reld and Farm of New York acted as judge for Teemer, and John Davis of Vindsor acted as judge for Hanlan.

Hanlan is most broken up bythe result of the race, and regrees now that h used his new Blaikle beat which he got fron Boston a few days ago instead of the one he rowed in at Pullman. rounded, and was shout two boat lengths from

VICTIMS OF A CLAIR OTANT.

Three felered Women Made Incase by a Billy Story.

PHILIDELPHIA, Aug. 13 .- Irs. Rachel Davis, an aged colored woman, and her two married daughters, Sarah Dilks and Elizabeth Milton both of whom lived with thir mother, were sent to the insane department of the almshouse yesterday afternoon, all jetims, so it is alleged, of a female clairvoyant Mrs. Wilthe charmif they would follow her drection, and not mention the matter to any living soul. This they promised to do. Mrs. Le bent gave them a lot of heas and

This they promised to do.

Mrs. Le Dent gave them a lot of heats and instructed them to make tea of them and drink it. She she placed something arount their necks, and instructed them to grab the with both hands close to the chin occasionaly and remark. Jack, get out of my way." Being superstituous the three women becamy very much frightened on receiving the information, but promised to follow the directions givin by the clairyoyant and take the tea.

After the visits Mrs. Davis and her two daughtsrs acted very strangely, and it became evident that their minds were affected. Leon Davis, a policemon and son of Mr. Davis learned of these facts, and site and ster an investigation called in two physicians, who pronounced them demended, and shey were removed to the asylum. Mr. Davis then procured a warrant for the ariest of Mrs. Le Dent, and she was subsequently locked up in default of \$1,000 on a charge of violating he act relating to fortune telling. She will have a further hearing on Monday.

Care of His Satante Majesty.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., Aug. 18 .- James A. Brown, anative of New York city and a noted gambler, committed suicide last night by taking morphine. In his line there were few men on the Pacific coast better known than he. During the flush mining days he was the proprietor of several of the largest games in the State. He was proud, daring to the point of reckleseness, and at one time was influenof reckleseness, and at one time was influential in political circles. In character and temperament he might easily have been the original of John Oakhurst. Brown left a long lefter in which he says:

Life has now become a burden. I am trying an experiment. If it succeeds, I shall be happy, I have sarred for those realms of shade where each must take his chamber in the silent halis of death. Address all correspondence in care of his Statuck Najesty. He is a personal friend and I think the oldest resident of the camp I expect to visit, and therefore can make it pleasant for me.

In giving directions for his funeral he says:

Just put me in a box, and as you are about to plant me drop in a small flask of whiskey straight. No ice, unless it is purified.

Thomas Dempsey and William Converse, Thomas Dempsey and William Converse, copper workers, went to work at the Laurel Hill Chemical Works, on Newtown Creek, yesterday morning. The men in the works went on strike several days ago, and have threatened violence to any fine who took their places. While Dempsey and Converse were going homefrom work last night a party, add to have consisted of John Murray, Michael Flynn, Charles Mofrath, Peter Dennelly, and two other strikers, set upon them, and in the fight Dempsey received a fracture of the skull and Converse was stabled in the groin. No arrests were made.

His Wife Found Bruteed and Dead. Elizabeth Murphy was found dead in bed in her squaid room in the rear basement of 425 West Twenty-sixth street yesterday. Both her eyes were

hackened and there were braises on her head. Her husband John, a laborer, told the police that his wife had failen down sairs.

Mrs. Rilen Lynch, Mrs. Murphy's sister, a domestic at the West End Hotel, Long Branch, said that her sister had told her that her husband had repeatedly beaten her during the week. Murphy was arrested.

Miss Dolores Dartmoore, otherwise Bella All States Dolores Dartimoore, otherwise Bella Harrington, who shot Miss Jennings at West New Brighton. Staten Island, on Thursday, refused to give any answer to questions as to the correctness of so much of her biography as was printed in Tax Sun.

She still clims to her story that she was soon to come into the possession of a large sum of money. Her bondsmen called te see her during the day, and say they are satisfied to remain on her bond.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

NEBRASKA OTTY, Aug. 13.—A report has just reached here of an attempt at train wrecking on the Burlington and Missouri River Road ten miles west of this city last night. As a passenger train was crossing a tressite brilge across a deep ravine the woodwork was tressite brilge across and the fact that the stringers and brace-sization disclosed the fact that the stringers are working up the matter.

Gloveraville's Defaulter Skips to Canada. GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y., Aug. 13,-It was ascered to day that the shortage of Harvey A. Kasson, the tristed agent of the Nonotuck Silk Company and of E. Saths & Brother of New York, will be between \$6,000 ant \$10,000. Kasson has gone to Canada.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

Soliciti.

The live guests at the Allen House, a summer boarding house as Weir Centre, N. H., were poissoned by eating the cream an Friday. Several were seriously ill for a time. The President verterday appointed the Her W. J. Clevelant and Henry T. Stanton of Kentuchy a commission oppraise and allot certain isnde in the Umatilla Reservation belonging to confederated bands of Cayuna. Wallwalla, and Umatilla Industry.

M. Amos Hadley, who for tan years past has been chief of the interior production of the interior chief and its mouths acting chief clark of the Interior Court, the second of the Central Cayuna, the best confederated because of the Central Cayuna, the best clark of the Interior Cayuna, the best clark of the Central Cayuna, the best clark of the Central Cayuna, and the Court of the Court